



Fraternity of the Rosy Cross.

Salem, Mass.
Oct 6, 1921.

Dear Frater Paracelsus X

Congratulations on reaching this degree.
The higher up the mountain one climbs the fewer companions they find there. On the top the two become one and that is a mystery which brings the Kingdom of Heaven very near at hand. —

Frater Gould told me a great deal that I forget now. I would probably have impressed it more strongly on my mind had we not made definite arrangements for him to move all his records, maps, and books to my Salem office where he was to have desk room and facilities to carry on the work from that point instead of his home. He told me he wanted me to have them all in case anything might happen to him.

One day he left me, after Frater Bummer's name had been definitely selected and agreed upon as the most suitable, available one to head the Collegiate Work, and started for Manchester to pack his books and papers for shipment to my office. He went among the Invisible Brotherhood instead. His whole mind and heart were wrapped up in the work.

Cordially and fraternally yours
Edward A
Prince of Eulis